

The Oxford County Citizen

VOLUME XVIII—NUMBER 8.

BETHEL, ME.,—RUMFORD, ME., THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1912.

\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

HISTORICAL.

Gleanings Here, There
and Everywhere,

But Mostly In Oxford County

BY LEONARD B. CHAPMAN.

(Continued from June 20.)

(2) Edward Parker, son of Joseph Barham, Esq., of Bethel, born Sept. 3, 1811, commenced his business career in Portland as a trader. He united in marriage, first, Feb. 8, 1834, with Miss Sarah M. Graves, then of Westbrook; second, Jan. 20, 1841, with Emily McCallan, of whose place of abode, the compiler has no knowledge. The Portland city records contain an entry of which the following is a copy:

Died in Westbrook, Nov. 4, 1839, wife of Edward P. Barham, aged 28 years, daughter of William and Sarah B. Graves. The burial was in lot No. 59, range D, and C, Western cemetery of Portland where other members of the Graves family repose. There were two sons, named respectively, Horace and Wallace W., and there may have been other children. Some years ago Wallace W. was a city constable and collector—a tall, slim man, who was in 1894 an inmate of the "Home for aged men"—very well informed, an affable man in conversation.

The family came from St. Johnsbury, Vt. to Westbrook and located in a two-story residence then standing upon the site of the present John B. Curtis mansion, near the "Mary Brown Home" in the Deering district of Greater Portland. The Graves home was moved to the opposite side of the avenue, then to Woodfords where it remains. The Curtis mansion house was erected in 1861-2 by Thomas O'Brien, a brother-in-law of Hon. David Hammons who moved from Cornish in 1859 to Bethel Hill and erected one of the large houses on Broad street. Esquire Hammons represented the First Congressional District in Congress in 1845, as a pro-slavery Democrat who was an ardent opponent of the war of the States; his brother-in-law was just the reverse in these particulars; and they had more than one battle of words.

Mr. Graves was an outspoken advocate of the Congregational church and coming to Westbrook at the time of the division of the parish and the creation of the Saccharappa church society, he done more, than all others towards tearing down the large, well built Congregational meeting house for a smaller one that gave way a few years since to the erection of the \$25,000 structure devoted to humane purposes that now adorns the site of the meeting house Mr. Graves succeeded in causing to be removed. He was a tanner and cooper whose place of business was upon the rear of his house lot, but like the meeting house and church society, it long since passed away, the first "house of prayer" having been erected in 1765.

Mr. Graves' next venture was that of a Portland city missionary and Bible agent.

The Graves-Barham wedding was something of a swell affair, according to the space devoted to the description by Rev. Caleb Bradley in his diary.

(3) Mary Eliza Barham, born Feb. 4, 1817, married Feb. 23, 1841, Prof. Edward Payson Weston, born at Bethel, Jan. 19, 1819. She died at Farmington, Sept. 15, 1898, aged 81; he died at Highland Park, Ill., Oct. 15, 1879, aged 60. Their children were—Martha E., Edward B., who at last advice was a physician in Chicago, and Mary E., who was born in Oxford, Me., and married Charles Soule of Highland Park, Ill., where she died.

Oct. 25, 1879, there appeared in the Maine Farmer an item that read as follows:—
"A telegram last week announced the death of Prof. Edward Payson Weston, principal of the young ladies' Seminary at Highland Park, Ill."

"Mr. Weston was born at Bethel, Me., graduated at Bowdoin College, and was principal of Gorham Seminary for many years. He had also been State Superintendent of schools and a trustee of Bowdoin College. He was an associate editor of the Portland Transcript. He was about

Continued on page 8.

VOTING CONTEST CLOSES THURSDAY, JULY 11th.

Only one Week More in Which to Work for the
Beautiful Piano.

But one week more remains in which to work for the piano. One week from today at 3 p. m. the final opening of the ballot box will occur and some young lady will receive this elegant \$400 piano.

The last days are always the interesting and exciting ones. The last days always bring about changes unexpected. No one has any means of knowing what is being held back by the contestants to come in at the last minute, therefore, it is all guesswork who the fortunate one will be.

The contestants have worked well and the sad part is that we haven't a piano for each of them. There are other prizes, however, for each and everyone who has put any work into the contest, while the one who gets the grand prize will get something worth while.

ANOTHER SPECIAL OFFER.
We have been notified to offer 50,000 votes with each piano sold during the balance of the contest. Bring in your prospects or keep the names until the factory representative calls on you and he will go to the parties and make the sale. It must be either cash or bankable note. This is indeed a very liberal offer and every one of the contestants ought to make at least one sale. Prices will be reasonable and within the reach of all. 50,000 votes on each piano sale will help you in winning the fine Obermeyer & Sons piano which is on exhibition at the Citizen.

BETHEL SCHOOLS CLOSE.

Schools closed last Friday after a successful term. In the village school a change of teachers was made last spring. Miss Twaddle, who had been out of school for some time on account of ill health returned taking the room taught by Miss Stearns and Miss Stearns was placed in the ninth grade. The work has progressed very favorably during the year with most profitable results.

The following is the list of pupils of the different rooms not absent during the term.

Miss Richardson's Room.

Not absent one half day:
Rodney Bartlett,
Lawrence Boyce,
Ralph Dutton,
Ruth Chapman,
Celestine Flint,
Howard Seavey,
Forrest Stowell,
Lauris Tyler.

Absent one day:
Mildred Blake,
Dorothy Clough,
Elizabeth Emery,
Theodore King,
Alice Seavey,
Bonnie Smith,
Guy Thurston,
Donald Young,
Clarence Philbrook.

Miss Twaddle's Room.

Not absent one half day:
Marion Allen,
Roger Bartlett,
George Boyce,
Myron Bryant,
Beryl Campbell,
Arlow Campbell,
Edmund Chapman,
Alton Gott,
Charles Gorman,
Margaret Hanson,
Gardiner Herrick,
Evelyn Hutchinson,
Marion Hutchinson,
Kenneth Kimball,
Willis Kimball,
Earl Morgan,
Leslie Smith,
Ethel Stearns,
Louis Vandenkerckhoven,
Wm. Van Den Kerckhoven,
Margaret Vandenkerckhoven,
Marion Wilson,
Dorothy Wright,
Vivian Wright.

Pupils absent only one half day:
Elinor Anala,
Edward Hanson.

THE RULES FOR CONTEST.

For every new subscription for one year, 1000 votes.
For every renewal (1 full year strictly in advance), 500 votes.
For one-year-payment on back subscription, 400 votes.
For every 5 new subscriptions brought in at one time, 20,000 extra votes, making a total of 23,000 votes.
For every 7 renewals 8,000 extra votes, making a total of 11,500 votes.
For every 7 one year back subscriptions 6,000 votes, making a total of 8,500 votes.
For every bunch of 40 merchants' coupons 1,000 extra votes, making a total of 2,000 votes.

The following was the standing at the second count:

Ruth Mason, 116,075
Margerie Farwell, 89,250
Myrtle Becker, 54,950
Laura Cummings, 50,875
Libbie Goodridge, 20,250
Alice Kimball, 16,325
Odessa Long, 11,275
Mrs. Clifford Merrill, 7,430
Dorothy Hutchins, 6,200
Alice Swan, 5,850
Gladys Russell, 2,750
Mrs. Clara White, 800
Hazel Douglas, 750
Methel Packard, 75

Miss Haggood's Room.
Not absent one half day:
Bertha Fillmore,
Vivian Hutchins,
Helen Clark,
Dorothy Hutchins,
Mary Gorman,
Kathryn Hanson,
Leslie Gorman,
Alton Hutchinson,
Gordon Allen,
Margerie Farwell,
Adelaide Hanson,
Esther Tyler,
Harold Bartlett,
Beatrice Swicker,
Absent one half day,
Laura Cummings.

Miss Stearns' Room.

Not absent one day:
Arline A. Sanader,
Lawrence D. Kimball,
Hazel J. Arno,
Blanche H. Herrick,
Ernestine Philbrook,
Alice M. Gunther.

The last named has not been absent or tardy for the entire year.

FLOWER MISSION DAY.

The W. C. T. U. have invited the teachers and pupils in rooms No. 1 and 2 in the brick building to a reception upon Mrs. O. M. Mason's lawn at two o'clock P. M., Tuesday, July 9.

This is in honor of the birthday of Miss Jennie Cassady which is observed as Flower Mission Day. For several years the teachers and pupils have most graciously and generously joined with the W. C. T. U. in this act of loving service, hearing these messages of love to the sick and lonely.

The children are requested to bring flowers as usual which will be made into bouquets.

There will be a program of recitations and songs by the children, followed by light refreshments and the distribution of flowers.

This for several years has been a pleasant day in anticipation and the memory of carrying happiness to some one has stood with us through the year and the W. C. T. U. hope this birthday will be one of the brightest.

ATWOOD GOES TO COLLEGE.

Harry Atwood, the famous aviator, who has been spending some time at Folsom Springs, passed through Bethel about 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon on his way to Colchester, N. H., where he will fly on the Fourth of July for a prize of \$1,000. The machine was towed to Colchester by automobile.

PIANO RECITAL.

Friday evening the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. J. U. Parlington was opened to the pupils of Mrs. Nellie Brickett and their friends for the annual piano recital.

About one hundred were present and enjoyed the following program.

PROGRAM.
Piano Duett—Morris Dance, Atherfon
Evangelina Atherfon, Jean Taylor.
The Lost Hope, Gotschalk
Mildred Perham.
Morning Prayer, Streabbog
Myrtle Becker.
The Skylark, Fieldhouse
Florence Cross.
Overture Martha, Dorn
Sylvia Swan.
a Bean Porridge, 500 votes.
b Little Boy Blue, 500 votes.
c John, 400 votes.
d Grandpa Lesto, 400 votes.
Little Beginners Course
Harold Taylor.
In Twilight, Ganschals
Lena Durkes.
The Boy and the Butterfly, Engelbrecht
Gladys Spearin.
Snow Birds Waltz, Thompson
Mary Harrington.
Bolero Brilliant, Leybach
Evangelina Atherfon.
In the Willowood, Sparrow
Doris McNally.
Vocal Solo,
a A Doll and a Dream, Peskett
b Wait for Me, Lloyd
Mona Martyn.
Valley Riverlet, Engelbrecht
Eva Benn.
a Song Sparrow,
b The Soldiers,
c The Firefly,
d The Squirrel,
e Little White Snow Flakes,
Little Beginners Course
Ethel Stearns.
Polonaise Brilliant, Rumenschein
Mildred Perham.
The Leaf Schottische, Miller
Grace Dearden.
The Curfew Bell, Fieldhouse
Jean Taylor.
The Land of Flowers, Franklin
Emma Burke.
Angel of Night, Brugnall
Alice Kimball.
*Vesper Chimes, Heins
Mildred Brown.
Florence Waltz, Weckerly
Nellie Harrington.
At the Sea Shore, Demungate
Sylvia Swan.
Piano Duett—L'Esprit d'Amore, R. de Vilbac
Mrs. Brickett, Mildred Haggood.

*Excused.
A new and pleasing feature of the program was the new kindergarten method the teacher has used with the youngest pupils, most successfully.

Every member was heartily applauded and the pupils won credit to themselves for careful practice which also was evidence of the faithful teaching they have received.

Teacher and pupils received well merited congratulations upon the success of the year's work. Miss Mona Martyn's vocal solos gave her friends much pleasure and called forth predictions of a successful future.

TORREY-DILLINGHAM.

The pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. L. Dillingham was the scene of a very happy occasion on Saturday P. M., June 29th when their only daughter, Dely Lora Dillingham was united in marriage to Eiland Clyde Torrey, son of T. W. Torrey of this town. The guests present included the relatives of both bride and groom. The ceremony took place at 6 o'clock, and was performed by Rev. Manley H. Townsend, a former pastor of the Universalist church in Dixfield, but who has been pastor of a Unitarian church in Sioux City, Iowa, for several years; and is now visiting his brother, Rev. Harry M. Townsend at Westbrook.

The decorations were tastefully and beautifully arranged. In the corner of the parlor with a background of ferns was an arch deftly festooned with evergreens and white bells. To the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march played by Miss Henrietta Thompson, a friend of the bride, who also presided at the piano during the reception, the bride couple entered the parlor, passing through an aisle formed by bands of evergreens, to the arch, where Mr. M. H. Townsend was in waiting, and where the marriage vows were taken, the single ring service being used.

The bride was charmingly gowned in deep white robe, while the

IT IS WILSON AND MARSHALL.

Democrats Get Together on
the 46th Ballot.

The Baltimore Convention has indeed been a hot one. After a long tedious and trying week for the delegates and after 46 ballots had been taken Governor Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey was nominated with Governor Marshall of Indiana for second place.

This occurred Tuesday afternoon. The platform was adopted without opposition and the convention adjourned. Speaker Clark went into the convention the leading candidate. The first ballot stood, Clark 441 1-2, Wilson 321, Underwood 117 1-2, Harmon 148, Baldwin 22, Marshall 31, Bryan 1. Clark continued to gain until the tenth ballot when he struck his high water mark receiving 556, with Wilson at 350 1-2. Though Clark had received a good majority and had precedent been followed would have been nominated, yet he was up against a stone wall in having Bryan and his influence against his nomination. As time went on and balloting continued, little by little there was a weakening in the Clark camp and a corresponding strengthening of the Wilson force.

The culmination came in the 46th when Wilson received 990, Clark 84 and Harmon 12. The party should be congratulated in coming out of a real hot fight with no serious scars and with their best man as Standard Bearer.

BETHEL LIBRARY.

Books recently added to the Rich collection of Bethel Library:
Political Theories from Luther to Montesquieu, Wm. Archibald Dunning
The American Government, Frederick J. Harper
American Government and Politics, Chas. A. Beard
Political Theories, Ancient and Medieval, Dunning
The New Democracy, Walter E. Weyl
The Wisconsin Idea, Chas. McCarthy
Big Business and Government, Chas. N. Fay
The Lords of Industry, Henry Demarest Lloyd
Changing America, Henry Aldworth Ross
Readings on American Government and Politics, Chas. A. Beard

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to the person or persons who took flowers from the grave of my deceased baby and placed them on another grave in the same cemetery that, if the offence is repeated the names of the offenders will be published and steps toward prosecution will be taken.

MRS. S. O. KEDDY.

ONE SMITH PREMIER TYPE WRITER for sale at a bargain. Inquire at the

CITIZEN OFFICE, Bethel, Maine.

It was attired in a suit of conventional black. The bride's going away gown was a becoming suit of gray with hat to match.

A reception followed the ceremony immediately after which, refreshments of ice cream and assorted cake were served by the younger relatives of the family. Mr. and Mrs. Torrey were the recipients of many useful, beautiful and costly presents including a fine piano from the bride's parents, gold silver, cut glass, china, and linen from relatives and friends. Soon after the wedding lunch the happy couple left by auto amid a shower of rice and confetti, going directly to South Paris, where Mr. Torrey is engaged as bookkeeper for the Paris Manufacturing Company, to their new home which was in readiness for them and where they will reside for the present.

Mr. and Mrs. Torrey are well known in this community and both are very popular. Mrs. Torrey is a graduate of Dixfield High School, and attended Gorham Normal School. Mr. Torrey attended business college in Portland, N. H. He has served three years in the U. S. army, and has a wide experience of the surrounding country. The congratulations and good wishes of a host of friends follow them in their journey through life.

WANT COLUMN.

Put your Want and Sale notices here and they will be read in 3,000 Oxford County homes—4 lines 1 week, 25c. 3 weeks 50c.

CARRIAGES FOR SALE.
I have a few nice Concord wagons, beach wagons and buggies, which I will sell at nearly wholesale prices. Please call and see them and get prices if desiring to buy.
J. C. BILLINGS,
Bethel, Maine.

FOR SALE—A 5-passenger Jackson automobile. All new tires and in good condition. This car is going for a bargain. Speak quick.
E. C. BOWLER,
Bethel, Maine.

HUP RUNABOUT for sale at a bargain. In first class condition. Inquire of E. C. BOWLER, Bethel, Maine.

CANADIAN unleached hardwood ashes the best fertilizers on earth, car lots bulk, twelve dollars; sacked, thirteen dollars, sixty cents per ton delivered. George Stevens, Peterborough, Ontario, Canada.
5-12-1 yr.

FARM FOR SALE—Situated within one mile of So. Paris village, 100 acres; cuts forty tons of hay, excellent pasture; buildings in first class condition; running spring water in house and barn. Farm easy to handle and under good state of cultivation. Inquire of E. E. CHAPMAN,
So. Paris, Maine.

FOR SALE—3 room, 1 1-2 story house, barn, connected on High Street in Bethel village. Inquire of H. H. BROWN,
Bethel, Maine.

E. S. KILGORE,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
GENERAL JOBBING.
Box 324,
5-23-6m.—p.
Bethel, Me.

BERRY PICKERS WANTED. I want a large number of girls and women to pick raspberries. The season commences about July 25th. A good crop of large berries seems practically assured. I pay three cents per quart for picking. Board furnished at a very low price to all good help, who stay until the end of the season.
HOWARD F. MAXIM,
Locke's Mills, Me.
6-20-61.

HOUSE CHERRIES—I am looking orders for cherries and shall commence shipping them about July 10th. Orders will be filled in the same order in which they are received. Order early if you want to be sure of your cherries as I seldom have enough to fill all orders. Many customers order nearly a year in advance.
32 qt. crate, \$3.20. 2 crates, \$6.00
48 qt. crate \$3.75. 2 crates, \$6.00
F. O. B. Locke's Mills.
HOWARD F. MAXIM,
Locke's Mills, Me.
6-23-61.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Hanover. For particulars inquire of E. O. HAYFORD Hanover, Maine, or Mrs. J. L. BRAGO, Errol, N. H.
6-27-31.

FOR SALE—One good new milk cow, also some young pigs at
F. H. LOVEJOY'S,
East Andover, Me.

LADIES—Make \$3 to \$5 Daily Selling Dress Goods, Skirts and Handkerchiefs. Free Catalog. No capital required. MUTUAL FABRIC CO., Dept. 700, 7-4-11p. Binghamton, N. Y.

LADIES' CLUB LAWN SUPPER JULY 4th.
By invitation of Mrs. L. T. Barker the Ladies' Club will serve supper on her lawn July 4th from 6:30 to 8:30 P. M.

An appetizing bill of fare consisting of baked beans, salad, pastry, tea and coffee will be offered all for 25 cents. Come and enjoy a social hour with your friends upon the glorious Fourth and partake of a good supper.

SEVERAL HUNDRED DOLLARS IN PRIZES

TO BE DISTRIBUTED BY THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN IN ITS GREAT PRIZE VOTING CONTEST

The Following Merchants Give Valuable Prizes and Coupons

PRIZE: ANNOUNCED LATER. VALUE \$5.00. DONATED BY Edward King JEWELRY, STATIONERY. Coupons not given on phonographs and records. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: ANNOUNCED LATER. VALUE \$5.00. DONATED BY Ed. P. Lyon Complete Line of Jewelry. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: LADIES' SHOES. VALUE \$5.00. DONATED BY E. E. Randall Boots and Shoes. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: BOX OF ORANGES. VALUE \$4.00. DONATED BY Bethel Fruit Co. FRUITS AND GROCERIES. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.
PRIZE: ANNOUNCED LATER. VALUE \$10.00. DONATED BY Irving L. Carver Clothing and General Merchandise. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: ANNOUNCED LATER. VALUE \$10.00. DONATED BY Ceylon Rowe Clothing and General Merchandise. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: HAT. VALUE \$5.00. DONATED BY L. M. Stearns Millinery and Fancy Goods. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: DUE BILL IN TRADE. VALUE \$5.00. DONATED BY Elmer H. Young Harness, Trunks and Bags. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.
PRIZE: ANNOUNCED LATER. VALUE \$5.00. DONATED BY H. S. Pushard Druggist. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: BROWNIE KODAK. VALUE \$7.00. DONATED BY W. E. Bosserman Druggist. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: LARGE MIRROR. VALUE \$5.00. DONATED BY E. A. Smith Furniture. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: ANNOUNCED LATER. VALUE \$5.00. DONATED BY C. K. Fox Groceries and General Merchandise. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.

HEART THRILLING GEMS.

THE TALLY.
 It isn't the job we intend to do,
 Or the labor we're just begun,
 That puts us right on the ledger sheet;
 It's the work we have really done.

Our credit is built upon things we do,
 Our debit on things we shirk;
 The man who totals the biggest plus
 Is the man who completes his work.

Good intentions do not pay bills;
 It is easy enough to plan
 To wish in the play of an office boy;
 To do is the job of a man.

OLD GLORY.

By William D. Nesbit.
 "A little one shall become a thousand,
 and a small one a mighty nation."
 Isaiah, IX, 25.

Run up Old Glory!
 Let it blaze
 In red and white against the sky
 And tell the story of the days
 When hearts were stout and hopes
 were high.

Forget the daily fights of greed,
 Forget the struggles, the dismay
 Of facing cruelty and need—
 Run up Old Glory for the day!

Run up Old Glory!
 Think of all
 The old flag means to you and me,
 Of how the blaste of freedom's call
 Shook out its folds from sea to sea;
 Red with the blood that it has cost,
 White with the souls of them that
 died.

Today by laughing breezes teased
 It whispers of a nation's pride.

Run up Old Glory!
 Fling it forth
 And feel how the country-call
 That thrills east, west and south and
 north

And has its words for one and all.
 Run up Old Glory—sing it for
 Across the blue of heaven's dome,
 And feel that every stripe and star
 Is wander of your heart and home.

HIS GENEROUS BEAU.

By William D. Nesbit.

He led the youngster by the hand into
 the fireworks store
 And bought him things that were de-
 signed to amuse and flash and roar.
 He filled the pockets of the lad with
 cannon cracker goods.

He bought him roman candles that
 would fill two barrels, sacks,
 He loaded up the little boy with bombs
 and other things—
 And he who carried them all home
 near the south of the village.

He bought a cannon or the tail, and
 filled him with delight
 By getting for him half a box of sticks
 of dynamite—
 "Twice then we stopped up to the man
 and said we must protest:
 We asked him if he thought that he
 was acting for the best.

We told him of the dangers in the
 things that he had bought
 And said that he was acting like a
 man that never thought.

"The moment," heard the purchaser
 into our ready ear.
 "I'm not surprised that you're sur-
 prised at what I'm doing here,
 But this young imp has worried me for
 half a year or so
 And it has come to this point—that
 the kid or I must go!

He's made my life a burden, he has
 filled my soul with dread—"
 "But that is no excuse for this," in
 quick reply we said.

"Another moment," begged the man,
 while paying for the stuff,
 "When I explain about this boy you'll
 say I'm right enough;
 I do not want to kill the kid, I simply
 want to see
 That for an hour or two he may be
 blown away from me
 That I may have a chance to breathe

a question soft and low
 This little lad's the brother of a girl,
 and I'm her beau!"

CANTON

Mrs. Alice Oliver and Benjamin Hol-
 den have been guests of Mrs. Mary E.
 O'Brien of Peru.

Vera Hodge has returned from Law-
 ston, where she has been employed for
 some time past.

W. N. Brown and family were at
 Lewiston, Tuesday.

Mrs. R. G. House of No. Turner has
 been a guest of Mrs. G. P. Towle.

Mrs. Edith Ingerson closed a suc-
 cessful term of school in the Wyman
 district, Friday.

The Sunday school of Livermore
 Falls held a picnic at Lake Umbagog,
 Tuesday.

Henry Lane of Dixfield has been a
 guest of his daughter, Mrs. George
 Childs and family.

Mrs. Letitia Russell of Bath visit-
 ed her home over the Sabbath.

The remains of Capt. J. W. Laidy,
 who passed away at his home in Har-
 tford last week, were taken to Leeds
 for interment.

Mario York is at work for Mrs. A.
 H. Day.

Mrs. J. K. Forban has returned home
 from Hallowell and North H.
 Forban from Tufts Medical College,
 where he graduated last week.

Mrs. Letitia Briggs of Livermore
 Falls has been a guest of Mrs. John
 Briggs.

The saw mill at Stables' Mills, Can-
 ton, owned by W. E. Willer, was torn
 out to the ground Saturday morning,
 with no insurance. The cause of the
 fire is unknown.

The town of Canton has purchased
 of Mrs. A. S. Haskway the old oppo-
 site the school building which will be
 used as a play ground for the people.

Mrs. Virgil Coe of Baskfield visited
 friends in town last week.
 Two candidates were initiated at the
 last meeting of Freegreen Chapter, O.
 E. S., and at the close of the meeting

refreshments were served and an en-
 tertaining enjoyed.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Carl
 Her of Gilchristville, June 20th.

George Horrocks has been on a fish-
 trap up country.

Mrs. Edna Briggs of Livermore is at
 work for Mrs. W. A. Lucas.

Mrs. Belle Noy of Baskfield has
 been a guest of her daughter, Mrs. A.
 H. Noy.

Charles Towle of Randolph was a
 caller at the home of his uncle, G. F.
 Towle, last week.

Mrs. Thomas Farrar has been visit-
 ing friends in town.

Mrs. Roy Webster and little daugh-
 ter of Randolph have been guests of
 her sister, Mrs. Edwin, Bryant and
 family.

A. E. Davis and children, Mabel and
 Marie, of Middleville and Charles
 Brown and child of Milton Plantation
 called on relatives in town Sunday.

Mrs. and Mrs. C. H. Towle of Dix-
 field were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. A.
 Lucas, Sunday.

Mrs. Mabel Goding pleasantly enter-
 tained her Sunday school class at her
 home on Point street last Friday after-
 noon. Refreshments of cake, ice cream
 and fancy crackers were served.

Mrs. Alice Norton of Alton, Mass.,
 has been a guest of her uncle, Post
 master J. W. Thompson and family of
 Pleasant street.

Robert Emerson of Portland is stay-
 ing with Mr. and Mrs. W. L. York.

Herbert Sweet and wife have been
 guests of relatives at Baskfield.

O. M. Richardson and son, Frank,
 and Fred Ellis have returned from
 their cutting at the Lakes, and
 brought home some nice trout.

Leola Street and family have moved
 from the Mayo house to the Ward resi-
 dence on Pleasant street.

The horse of S. B. Ellis became
 frightened at an auto Sunday and ran
 away, demolishing the wagon. The
 horse was being driven by Lyman
 Ellis, accompanied by Miss Helen Dal-
 ley, who was thrown out, but sustained
 only slight injuries.

Mrs. Elizabeth Standley and Bertha
 Waterhouse of Machabets Falls have
 been guests at the home of C. F. Old-
 man.

Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Shackley, Mr.
 and Mrs. Wm. Shackley and Samuel
 Shackley were at Falmouth Foreville,
 Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Ellis and sons,
 Ansel and Marshall, have been guests
 of friends at Bridgton where they
 formerly resided.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Westgate and
 daughter and Harold Gilbert went to
 Lewiston, Monday, by auto.

Ponemah Rehearsal Lodge and Anson
 gonticook Lodge held impressive me-
 morial services at their hall Friday
 evening.

Harold Gilbert, Hazel Gilbert and
 Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Westgate attended
 a ball game at Livermore Falls, Satur-
 day.

MARSHALL DISTRICT.

Mr. and Mrs. Elsworth Wilbur gave
 their reception last Wednesday evening
 at the Town House. A general invita-
 tion to everyone. A large circle of
 relatives and friends gathered to enjoy
 the evening. A nice treat of candy
 and bananas was furnished, enough for
 all. Everyone joins in wishing Mr. and
 Mrs. Wilbur a long life of prosperity
 and happiness. Below is a list of the
 many useful presents they received:

Flower vase, one half dozen silver
 teaspoons; Mrs. H. A. Cummings, fancy
 plate; Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Giffill, one
 half dozen silver teaspoons and sugar
 shell; Frank Foster, silver berry spoon;

Mrs. Chas. Lyon and Mildred Haggood,
 silver berry ladle; Mrs. Leslie Com-
 mings, fancy plate; Oren H. Eames,
 money; Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Andrews,
 silver berry ladle; Edward P. Lyon,
 and Dr. E. L. Brown, one half dozen
 silver teaspoons; Freeman Bennett,

money; Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Spearin,
 money; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Haggood,
 fancy plate; Roy E. Good, money; Lillian
 Brock, fancy plate; Charles Kimball,
 broad plate; Herman Cummings, fancy
 plate; Mr. and Mrs. Abner Kimball,
 one half dozen bread and butter plates;

Estelle Ross, fancy plate; Florence
 and Mable Haselton, linen table cloth;
 Bertha Pagree, fancy plate; Mrs.
 Frank Emery, two pairs pillow slips;

Frank Emery, two pairs pillow slips;
 Ina Good, towels; Mrs. H. Chasen, one
 pair pillow slips and butter dish; Roy
 and Ina Andrews, towels; Mr. and Mrs. names.

A. A. Bruce, platter and 1 lb. tea;
 Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Cushing, towels;
 Mr. and Mrs. Roy G. Wardwell, large
 salad dish; P. D. Cummings, platter
 and 1 lb. tea; Miss Yvonne Brown,
 salad dish; Ethel Connor, Lewiston,
 pair embroidered pillow slips; Edith
 Douglas and Lela Cummings, salad
 dish; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Andrews,
 fancy dish; Sade and Herman Lewis,
 pudding dish; John Wheeler, nest of
 dishes and 1 lb. tea; Mr. and Mrs.
 Leslie Kimball, 5 pieces of agate ware;
 J. A. McKenzie, coffee pot and 1 lb.
 tea; Mrs. Chas. Emery, agate stew
 kettle; Mrs. Holbrook, agate stew
 kettle; Mr. and Mrs. Eben Barker, two
 agate basins; Edward Lapham, carving
 set; Shirley Haselton, rolling pin;
 Myrtle, Helen, and Philip Becker,
 agate kettle; John Haselton, one half
 dozen tomatoes; C. H. Forsyth, milk
 pail; Harry Plasket, picture; Har-
 wood Fitch, sugar; George Mills, glass
 berry dish; Blanche Wolfe, berry dish;
 Mrs. E. G. Hume, glass cake plate;
 Miss Gladys Beck, glass berry dish;
 Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Connor, butter dish
 and spoon holder; Mrs. Mary Haggood,
 glass fruit dish; Mr. and Mrs. Fred
 McAllister, one half dozen berry dish-
 es; Felix Kimball, pickle dish; Mr. and
 Mrs. E. W. Rolfe, glass set, butter
 dish, creamer, sugar bowl and spoon
 holder; Carrie Penley, tray cloths and
 rug; Mr. and Mrs. Hattie Emery, sil-
 ver tablespoons; Mr. and Mrs. Chas.
 Emery, lamp; Mr. and Mrs. Ben In-
 man, water set; Asa Smith and Venie
 Brown, water set; Beatrice Brown, salt
 and pepper shakers; Herman Bennett
 and D. Pagree, clock; Mrs. Belle Mc-
 Nally and Doris, 5 o'clock tea set,
 clock; Frank Emery, tea kettle; Mr.
 and Mrs. Chas. Becker, money; Bert
 Brown, broom; John Kimball, cracker-
 plate; Mrs. A. Lamere, Mrs. H. P. Smith and
 Mrs. Herman Brown, dinner set;
 Gladys Oliver, egg beater; Mr. Henry
 Carlton and Clayton Penley, towels and
 vinegar cruet; Nina and Irene Briggs,
 measuring cup, glass; Mr. and Mrs. G.
 W. Briggs, spoon tray; Fancy plate,
 glass dish, and glass water pitcher;
 Roy, glass dish, and glass water pitcher;
 and Ina Andrews, towels; Mr. and Mrs. names.

RUMFORD.

Mr. Arthur Sloan returned Wednesday from Canada, where she has been spending the winter with her husband, who is employed there.

Miss Elizabeth Allen is to spend the summer with her aunt in Nantucket, Mass., and left the last of the week, accompanied by her father for that place.

Mrs. Jas. Shea and Miss Louise Martin returned Tuesday from Bangor, where they have been visiting for a week past.

Rev. Geo. A. Martin and wife are expected to arrive in town the last of the week for a short visit with friends. While there they will spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Parker at their camp at the Rangeleys. It is hoped that next Sunday evening Mr. Martin will occupy the pulpit at the Methodist church.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Darby of Atlanta, Ga., arrived Wednesday to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Pettigill for several days.

Mrs. B. Gould McIntyre of Wilmington, Delaware, arrived Thursday to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Osgood.

R. T. Parker attended the Bowdoin Commencement exercises at Brunswick, Monday and Tuesday of last week.

Geo. A. Hutchins was in Portland the first of the week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Pettigill, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Darby took a trip through the White Mountains, leaving here Friday and returning Sunday.

Spanning Bisbee attended the Commencement exercises at Colby College, Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Everett Joscelyn of Portland is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. D. Bisbee for a few days.

Miss Zephie Stephens and Bradford Andrews attended Commencement exercises at Bowdoin last week.

Bawley's restaurant closed Saturday night. Mr. Bawley says that the high cost of living is more than he can stand at the present prices and he finds it impossible to conduct his business on a paying basis. The boarders were most of them accommodated at Mrs. Heath's.

Miss Charlotte French will leave Saturday for a two weeks' vacation to be spent at Peaks Island.

Miss Louise Martin and Miss Eunice Lyford are the guests of R. T. Parker and wife over the Fourth at their camp on the Rangeley Lake.

Mrs. Wilson Welch was moved to Dr. McCarty's hospital, Sunday, on account of a case of typhoid pneumonia.

Chas. Israelson and family spent Sunday at Berlin as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jacobs of that city.

CHILD CULTURE

Must deal first with the body. Without a healthy body all is hopeless. The watchful mother soon knows the first indications of illness, indigestion, a cold, or any of the sicknesses of children.

Here's what mothers say of "L. F." Atwood's Medicine.

"We have used many bottles of your Medicine in our family of four children, and think it a most valuable remedy for all disorders of the stomach and liver." Mrs. Ira Poland, Athens, Me.

"I have so much faith in 'L. F.' Atwood's Medicine that I am always telling its praise to other mothers for their children that are suffering from attacks of worms, and grieve to see the little tots so sick when only a few doses of 'L. F.' Atwood's Medicine will relieve them. This is my experience."

Mrs. Fred L. McComb, Foxcroft, Me. Price 35 cents at all dealers.

"L. F." MEDICINE CO., Portland, Me.

Albert Bellevue returned Tuesday from a business trip spent in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry New of New York arrived Tuesday to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Israelson for a short time.

Lewis Irish, accompanied by his father, Horace Irish, of Buckfield left Monday for Four Ponds to spend his vacation.

A. E. Stearns was called to Lewiston, Friday, on business.

Mrs. L. A. Downs of Lewiston arrived Monday to be the guest of friends in town for a few days.

Mrs. Geo. Bridge of Portland came Tuesday to be the guest of her sister, Mrs. Martin Hamblett for a short time.

Arthur Gauthier left Monday for California, where he will spend a month.

L. W. Blanchard spent last week attending Bates Commencement in Lewiston.

Hon. Geo. D. Bisbee and Waldo Pettigill attended the funeral of Gov. Cleaves in Portland on Tuesday of last week.

Miss Hazel Lovejoy is working in the office of Albert Bellevue for the present.

Miss Jennie Pratt left Sunday for a week's vacation spent with her parents in Lewiston.

Mrs. D. Morris left Tuesday for her home in Portland to spend the summer with her mother, Mrs. Brown, of that city.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Howe were in Boston the last of the week returning home Saturday.

Miss Grace Mills entertained the young ladies of her Sunday school class at Worthley Pond on Friday of last week.

Henry Q. Hawes attended Bowdoin Commencement last week.

Miss Martha Miker returned Tuesday from Massachusetts, and Silver Day, N. Y., where she has been attending the Y. W. C. A. Convention.

Miss Della Rutherford of Washington, D. C., is spending the summer at Mrs. Wm. Lynn's of Rumford Center.

Miss Frances Wheat has accepted a position as cashier in the E. K. Day Co. store.

Miss Ella Smiley of Waterville is working for Mrs. O. A. Pettigill in her millinery store.

Fredland Morrison and bride were in town Friday in A. E. Morrison's car for a few hours.

R. Bicknell of Norway was the guest of his uncle, B. Bicknell, Friday.

On Tuesday the protested game between the Continental and the Institute was played again and this time as before the Institute team won.

A great interest is being manifested in the league games which are taking place each week and up to the present time the International has won 83 1-2 per cent. of the games which they have played, the Oxford 50 per cent., and the Institute 50 per cent., and the Continental 16 2-3 per cent.

Miss Evelyn Littlefield and Mr. Lynn Littlefield of Portland spent Sunday with their sister, Mrs. W. T. Rowe.

John Hasset is able to be out once more after his recent severe illness.

Miss Clara Hall left the last of the week for her home in Damariscotta, where she will spend her vacation.

Mrs. Harry Ladd is entertaining her mother from Island Pond for a few weeks.

At the meeting of the Eastern Star Lodge on Tuesday evening a souvenir spoon was presented to Mrs. H. Y. Steinfield, who is soon to leave and make her home in Berlin and also one to Mrs. Brown of Mexico, who is shortly to leave.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Hanson started on their vacation Monday which is to be spent in Massachusetts and Skowhegan.

What Will the Baking Be?

If you have used William Tell Flour it will be bread that is good as most cake—cake that is a miracle of tender lightness—pastry that melts in your mouth.

Our own special process, latest improved machinery, perfect organization, selected Ohio Red Winter Wheat, makes William Tell the ideal flour.

It is also the most economical—makes the most loaves to the sack.

Have it in readiness for your next baking. Remember to order



William Tell Flour

EAST SUMMER.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin L. Griffin returned Tuesday from an auto trip through New York and the northern part of Massachusetts.

Mrs. Henry Dix is at the lakes spending a few weeks and occupying the Thibault's camp, where she will entertain several friends from Boston.

Miss Elizabeth Quill leaves Saturday for a two weeks' vacation which she will spend with Miss Lucie Morse at her home in Upton.

Henry Briggs of Massachusetts is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Waldo Pettigill, for the summer.

Miss Zephie Stephens is entertaining a house party at the Stephens camp at the lakes for the Fourth. The party consists of Misses Marie and Hazel Lovejoy, Miss Marion Andrews of Portland and Messrs. Bradford Andrews and Henry Q. Hawes. Dr. Andrews and wife are chaperones.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Smithwick and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Berry went to Andover, Sunday, on an automobile trip.

Mrs. G. A. Peabody returned Thursday noon from a few days spent at her camp at Worthley Pond.

Dr. Sheehey and Dr. Rowe, accompanied by a party of friends took an auto trip to Andover, Friday night.

Mr. Osgood, Mrs. Bemis and Mrs. Moore spent Wednesday in Portland.

John Metcalf left Friday for Hudson, N. Y., to accept a position with the Union Bag Co.

Albert Thibault returned Wednesday from Boston with the right to write M. D. after his name.

Ralph Woodsum and Carl Andrews spent a few days last week at Worthley Pond camping.

Mr. and Mrs. Culhane accompanied by their little granddaughter, Miss Geneva Culhane are spending a few days as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. B. Ellingwood.

BURDENS LIFTED

From Belhel Backs—Relief Proved by Lapse of Time.

Backache is a heavy burden; Nervousness, dizziness, headache, Rheumatic pain; urinary ill; All wear one out.

Often effects of kidney weakness. No use to cure the symptoms, Relief is but temporary if the cause remains.

If it is the kidneys, cure the cause. Doan's Kidney Pills are for kidney ill.

Read about your neighbor's case. Here's Bethel testimony.

The kind that can be investigated. Jasper C. Bates, Mill, Hill, Bethel, Me., says: "The public statement I gave in praise of Doan's Kidney Pills seven years ago was entirely correct and I am pleased to verify it. My back pained me and the kidney secretions were unnatural. I knew that my kidneys were not right and I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills at Hoxworth's Drug Store. They soon brought me relief and improved my kidneys in every way."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McMullen Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

7-4-12.

TROUBLE AHEAD.

Chancy—Pawnee's all the trouble in the alley beyond! Hogan—Rouse o' the boys for Casey's got a dozen av these snare crackers an' now they're thyrin' it at him t' at a box of matches.

WEAR HUB RUBBERS

An Honorable History

FOR SEVENTEEN YEARS THE

RUMFORD FALLS TRUST CO.

has ministered to the wants of clients through good times and through hard times, doing its best always to render substantial and efficient service. Its reputation for solidity and progressiveness has attracted a large patronage. It will keep on growing bigger and stronger, under the policies which have brought it to its present position.

You are invited to identify yourself with us as a depositor, and grow with us.

Rumford Falls Trust Co.

RUMFORD,

MAINE.

Capital, \$100,000.00 Surplus, \$175,000.00
Resources, over \$2,000,000.00
GEO. D. BISBEE, President WALDO PETTINGILL, Vice-President
ELISHA PRATT, Treasurer LEWIS M. IRISH, Assistant Treasurer
Branch at Dixfield, Me., E. L. Stetson, Cashier

DEPOSITORY FOR U. S. POSTAL SAVINGS.

STANLEY BISBEE

Hardware and Builders' Material.

Gasoline.

Stanley Bisbee, Rumford.

Pythian Block

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE

C. E. TOLMAN & CO.,

Insurance

Pianos and Organs

New Baxter Building

PORTLAND, MAINE

List of Officers and Corporators elected at annual meeting of Bethel Savings Bank, June 12th, 1912.

OFFICERS:

President, John M. Philbrook. Sec. and Treas., A. E. Herrick.

TRUSTEES:

Seth Walker,
H. N. Upton,
M. L. Thurston.

CORPORATORS:

Jordan, I. C.,
Kilborn, E. B.,
Merrill, E. B.,
Park, E. C.,
Philbrook, J. M.,
Purinton, J. U.,
Springer, N. B.,
Thurston, J. A.,
Thurston, M. L.,
Tuell, F. B.,
Upton, H. N.,
Walker, Seth,
Wright, I. H.,
Wright, W. B.,
Young, E. H.

Attest—A. E. HERRICK, Sec'y.

W. J. WHEELER & CO.

INSURANCE

FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT AND PLATE GLASS

LIABILITY, AUTOMOBILE, STEAM BOILER, ELEVATOR & BONDS

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Phoenix, Hartford

Orient, Hartford

N. British & Mercantile

Niagara, N. Y.

Western, Toronto

Commercial Union, London

Hartford Fire Ins. Co.

National, Hartford

London Assurance Corp'n

Franklin, Philadelphia

Providence Wash.

Fidelity-Phoenix, N. Y.

31 1st Class Foreign and American Fire Insurance Companies Represented at this Agency.

W. J. Wheeler, M. A. Baker, Stanley Wheeler.

THINK IT OVER

Would the ablest business men in the country have a bank account if there was no advantage or convenience in it? Would they have been able to reach their present commanding position if they had spent half their time worrying about the safety of the money they had made?

THE RUMFORD NATIONAL BANK

invites you to open an account as they did. The same advantages they found in so doing will accrue to you if you accept the invitation.

THE RUMFORD NATIONAL BANK,
RUMFORD, ME.
4 PER CENT. INTEREST.

3 copies
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My Lady of the North

THE LOVE STORY OF
A GRAY JACKET
By RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF
"WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING"
Illustrations by Arthur T. Williams

CHAPTER XXIX.

A Mission for Beelzebub.

As we picked our way slowly forward through the gloom I glanced from Caton all he knew regarding the situation before us. My own knowledge of the environment of the minor house helped me greatly to appreciate the difficulties to be surmounted. He had succeeded in his escape by dodging among the negro cabins where the attacking line appeared weakest, but expressed the conviction that even this slight gap would be securely closed long before we reached there.

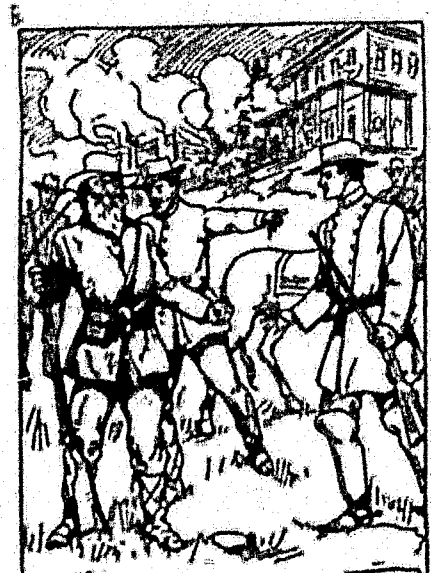
"Have they sufficient men, then, to cover thoroughly all four sides?" I asked.

"The best of my judgment, there must be fully two hundred and fifty in the gang, and apparently they observe under strict military discipline. It is a revelation to me, Wayne, of the growing power of these desperate fellows. I knew they were becoming numerous and bold, but this surpasses anything I could imagine. More, they are being constantly recruited by new arrivals. A party of at least a dozen came in while I was hiding behind the stables. I heard them asking for the leader."

"What did they call him?"

"Lory, or Laurie, or something like that. They claimed to be deserters from Lee's army, but two or three of them wore our uniforms."

"Is Red Lowrie, then, a grave, more impressed than ever with the seriousness of the situation. I heard



"That Fellow That Is Captain Wayne, of My Old Regiment."

of him two years ago—he killed a man in the Sixth North Carolina, and took to the hills. Since then he has developed into quite a leader for such a scum, and has proven himself a merciless monster. You have no suggestion to offer as to how we had better attempt to get in?"

He shook his head despondently.

"What station does Brennan defend?" I asked.

"The front of the house; the main point of attack has been there."

We could distinguish the sound of firing by this time, and its continuous volume convinced me that Caton's estimate of the number engaged was not greatly overdrawn. As we topped the summit of the hill, a great burst of red fire leaped suddenly high into the sky.

"Great God, Wayne! we are too late!" he cried wildly. "Those devils have fired the house."

With fiercely throbbing heart I gazed down at the flames far below in the black valley.

"No," I said with eager relief. "It is the stable which is ablaze. See, the light falls full upon the white side of the house. Thank Heaven, we are not too late."

As I sat my horse there, gazing down upon that scene of black rapine, unwilling to venture into its midst until I could formulate some definite plan of action, fully a dozen wild schemes thronged into my brain, only to be cast aside, one after another, as thoroughly impracticable.

"We shall have to make a dash for it, and trust in God," said Caton, gazing at my dilemma.

"No," I answered firmly, "there would be no possibility of success in such a course. Those fellows are old hands, and have picked out the place, that is certainly a picket line yonder where the road dips. Every man of us would be shot down before

we penetrated those guard lines and attained the house. We have got to reach their inner line some way through strategy, and even then must risk being fired upon by our own people before we get within cover."

Even as I was speaking I evolved a plan of action—desperate it certainly was, yet nothing better occurred to me, and time was golden.

"Ehlers," I said, "didn't I see an extra jacket strapped back of your saddle?"

"It is no good," he protested vehemently. "It's for der rain come."

"All right; hand it over to the Lieutenant here. Caton, throw that uniform coat of yours into the ditch and don honest gray for once, Sande, come here. Take your knife and cut away every symbol of rank on my jacket; tear it off, any way you can."

"Now," I ordered, "pile your sabers there with mine beside the road; then hobble your horses, all but the mule; I shall want him."

"Deca we go der rest of der way on foot?" questioned the Sergeant, anxiously.

"Certainly; and I desire you to remember one important thing: let me do the talking, but if any of you are asked questions, we are deserters from Hill's corps, tired of the war."

"Mein Gott!" muttered the German, disconsolately. "I hope it was not long off, Captain; I am no good on foot in der dark, by Chimney."

"You had better manage to keep up tonight, unless you are seeking to commit suicide. Now, men, mark me carefully! Load your carbines. Are you all ready? Sergeant, see that each man has his gun properly charged and capped. You are to carry your arms as thoroughly concealed as possible; keep close to me always; obey my orders instantly, and to the letter. We are but twenty men pitted against over two hundred, remember, and when we strike, it must be both quick and hard."

I mounted the mule, counted the dim figures in the darkness, and then gave the order to march. As we moved slowly down the hill I was aware that Caton walked upon one side of me, while Bungay plodded along upon the other; but my mind was so filled with the excitement of our adventure and all that depended upon its successful culmination, as scarcely to realize anything other than the part I must personally play. Good fortune and audacity alone could combine to win the game we were now engaged upon.

A tall heavily bearded mountaineer stood squarely in the middle of the road to the north of the picket line. I could make out but little of him as the light shone, excepting that he wore a high coonskin cap and bore a long rifle.

"Stop right there!" he called out hoarsely, upon hearing us. "Who are you men?"

As he challenged, a dozen others sprang up from about the flame and, guns in hand, came toward us on a run.

"We uns are dogged tired o' soldierin', an' a gittin' nuthin' fer it," I said in the slow Southern drawl. "An' wanter jine yer gang, pervidin' there's any show fer us."

"How many are ye?" asked one of the newcomers, striding forward between us and the sentry.

"A right smart heap o' a bunch; bin a pickin' o' 'em up ever since we left Charlotte," I returned, gravely.

"They be dandies ter fight, an' I reckon as how ye kin use 'em, can't ye?"

"Maybe; who did ye want ter see?"

"Wal, they sed as how a feller named Lowrie was a runnin' this yere gang, an' if that's ther way o' it, I reckon as how it's Lowrie we're after. De ye Lowrie?"

"Now."

The answer was so gruff and short, and the fellow hesitated so long in adding anything to it, I began to think it was all off.

"Wal," he consented to say at last, ungraciously, "there's a blame pile o' ye kin in later, an' I calculate we got bout 'nough fer our business, but I reckon as how Red will use ye some 'long with me an' find out, but ye'll disliker him 'bout ther ornerest man I kin now ever see run up again. He's plum mad, Red is, fer sartain."

He turned and strode off, without so much as giving us a backward glance, and, with a hearty congratulatory kick to the mule, I and my company followed him. A hundred yards further in we passed through the fringe of trees and emerged into an open space from whence we could see plainly the great white house still illuminated by the flames which continued to consume the stables. Shots were flashing like streaks out of the darkness on every side of us, the smell of burning powder assailed the air, and I could distinguish the black forms of men lying prone on the grass in something resembling a skirmish line.

"Xanth a fight o' it, an' they?" I

asked of our taciturn guide, as we picked our way carefully among the recumbent forms.

"Damn 'em, yes, a hell o' a fight," he admitted bitterly.

Just beyond musket-shot from the house, and nearly opposite the front entrance, crouched a group of men were standing beneath the black shadows of a grove of trees. In spite of the gleam from the fire I could make little of them, but as we approached from the direction of the rear, one of them exclaimed suddenly:

"Who comes thar? What body o' men is thet?"

"It's 'nother party o' deserters, as wants ter jine us," said the guide, slyly. "They's Johnnies from Lee's army."

"Oh, they dew, dew they? Who's ther boss o' this yere crowd?"

I swung down from my seat on the mule's back, and stood facing him, as he advanced.

"We uns hain't got no boss," I answered, "but they sorter fell in abind o' me 'cause I was astraddle o' this mule. Be you named Lowrie?"

"I reckon; I'm Red Lowrie," proudly. "Spect, maybe, ye've heard tell o' me, an' if ye hev, ye know ye've got ter stop damn lively whin I howl. What was ye in ther army?"

"Corporal."

The flames of the burning barn leaped suddenly upward, as if fed by some fresh combustion, and flung a brighter glare over the rough faces clustered about us. I saw Red Lowrie plainly enough now, as he leaned eagerly forward to scan my face, a heavy-set, coarse-featured man, with prominent nose, and thick, mottled beard. He wore a wide-brimmed felt army hat, under which his eyes shone maliciously, and he grasped a long rifle in one big, hairy hand. As I gazed at him curiously, some one hastily pushed a way through the group at his back, and the next instant a tall figure stood at his side. I recognized the newcomer at a single glance, and for the moment my heart fairly choked me—it was Craig.

"Lowrie," he said, pointing straight at me, "thar's somethin' wrong yere. That feller thar is Captain Wayne, o' my ol' regiment."

All that occurred next was but the impulse of a second. I stood with hand resting lightly upon the mule's neck, his long head drooping sleepily beside my shoulder. I saw Red Lowrie throw up his gun, all his evil nature written in his face, his cruel eyes instantly aflame with anger, and, inspired by the desperation of our case, I stooped suddenly, and blew with all my force into that long, pendant ear. Beelzebub gave vent to one snort of mingled rage and terror, and then let drive, backing into that cluster of choice rascals like a very thunderbolt of wrath, clashing his way by every lightning blow of those nimble legs, and tumbling men to right and left.

There was a yell of fright, a wild scramble for safety, a perfect volley of cursing—I saw Red Lowrie go tumbling backward, a heel planted fairly in the pit of his stomach, and the next instant Craig, swearing like a pirate, was jammed down on top of him, a red gash across his forehead. It was all accomplished so speedily, that it seemed but a medley of heels, of wildly cowering mules, of scrambling, falling men.

"First!" I cried excitedly. "Sock it into them, lads, and follow me!"

There was a quick outburst of flame, a thunderous report, and, without waiting to see or hear more, I sprang forward through the dense smoke, and raced madly toward the front door. Caton panted at my side, and I could hear the heavy feet of a score of men pounding the turf behind us. The rush was so rapid, the noise so great and confusing, I could not distinguish whether we were even fired upon from the rear, but I marked a red flash at one of the windows in our front, and heard behind me a sharp yell of agony.

"If any man drops, pick him up!" I called, and at that moment we sprang up the steps, and began pounding loudly against the door.

"Open up!" shouted the Lieutenant, anxiously. "Brennan, open up, quick! It's Caton with help."

I thought it never would open. A volley crashed into us, and Sande pitched down upon his face, clutching at the man next him as he fell. I glanced back anxiously—a dark, confused mass of men, without military formation, were running across the open space toward us.

"Bout face!" I shouted. "Lead at will—fire!"

I poured one scattering volley into them. It halted their movement for a moment, and then the door opened a scant crack.

"Is this you, Caton?"

"Yes; for God's sake, open up!"

The heavy door swung slowly inward, and with a wild rush to be first, we surged headlong into the hall.

Splendid in One Particular.

Demonstrator (of motor car)—"We're hitting 'er up now at the rate of about sixty miles an hour. Notice anything wrong?"

Prospective Purchaser (chilled to the marrow)—"No; the ventilation is particularly fine."

Education.

"Was your daughter's musical education a profitable venture?"

"You bet! I bought the houses on either side of us at half their value."

Justice.

"Father, are you in favor of votes for women?"

"What's your mother?"

"Fustian."

"No!"

VALUABLE EXPERIMENTS WITH SHEEP AT MINNESOTA STATION

Pastures Grown So That, If Possible, Some Variety Would Always Be in Season—Remarkable Results Achieved by Keeping Land Working—Soil Was a Sandy Loam.



A Profitable Flock.

In experimental work in growing pasture for sheep at the Minnesota Experiment Station about 100 sheep and lambs were pastured on 10 acres of land from May 1 to November 1. Almost two-thirds of the entire number were sheep and one-third lambs. In addition to the pasture a fraction over 10 tons of fodder and over 10 tons of green food were taken from the same land. Nearly as much food was taken from the pasture the previous year says the Agriculturalist. On a single acre six sheep and 10 lambs were pastured five months. The land was a sandy loam, not half as good as the average soil in Minnesota. It was not high in fertility, having been fertilized only once with farmyard manure during the six previous years. Although cropped every year. The secret of this wonderful return lay in keeping the land at work.

Two and one-half acres of land were kept in grass. On this the sheep were grazed when the weather was wet and when other pasture was not ready. The pastures were grown so that, if possible, some variety would always be in season. Movable hurdles were used to inclose the plot or plots that were being beaten down. The sheep were grazed on these in the forenoon and in the afternoon, and were given the freedom of the shed and of the adjoining yard in the middle of the day and also at night.

The foods grown that proved most useful were winter rye, oats and barley sown together, corn, sorghum, rape

and cabbage. Of these winter rye was first in season and was the only variety that furnished early pasture. Rape provided pasture for a longer period than any of the other plants, and, taking it all in all, proved the most valuable plant. But the greatest amount of pasture per acre was obtained from cabbage.

Rye, as stated above, was first in season. As soon as it ceased to provide pasture abundantly, the land was plowed and sown with corn, sorghum or rape, and in some instances it was sown again in the early autumn with the winter rye after one or the other of these crops had been grazed down. As soon as the rye pasture was gone the oats and barley were ready, and when eaten down this crop was followed at once with corn or rape. In some instances oats and peas were sown and with satisfactory results. Sorghum was usually followed by winter rye. Corn was sown at any time of season offered after the weather had become sufficiently warm. Rape was also sown any time from the opening of spring until the middle of July. It was the chief reliance for fall pasture and cabbage was the last food grazed down.

Producing Winter Eggs.

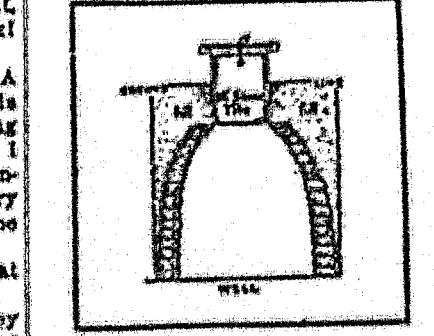
The chief essentials for the production of winter eggs, are pullets, that have had the best of care from the very beginning, and have been pushed from the time of hatching until they are fully developed.

COVERING FOR A FARM WELL

Practical and Economical Method For Keeping Out Leaves, Dust and Undesirable Things.

Here is a sketch of how I cover my well on Richmond farm, says a writer in the Farm and Home. The 13-inch tile makes a most excellent curb when a lid cut out of boiler iron is just fit within the flange of the tile and it holds the leaves, dust and other undesirable things. A handle can be placed on the upper side of the lid, and a hook on the underside on which to hang the bucket and rope will make a most complete arrangement.

If your well is in the branch or creek bottom and the floods get over it they cannot damage it, for the water cannot get under the lid to raise it. I fixed one in the bed of a creek



Well Curb and Cover.

10 years ago and the floods have been over it many times, yet when a dry spell comes and the owner is compelled to resort to well water, he will keep out all leaves, dust and other things that would clog the pump. Every other device to keep a well in the bottom of the creek bed has failed.

Around the barn lot and for a stock well there are up boards or timbers in row and let the stock fall into the well, nor to harbor rats and snakes. A well drawn in and covered in this manner seldom freezes over in winter and the water is kept cooler in summer than in an open well or one over which only boards are laid.

Managing Ducks.

In managing ducks for market it has been found highly desirable to emphasize cleanliness, pure drinking water, good ventilation and to provide ample feed consisting of three parts animal, two of brass and one of meat meal or beef scrap. In two to four weeks this ration and way of managing has always proved satisfactory in fattening the birds.

IOWA WOMAN WELL AGAIN

Freed From Shooting Pains, Spinal Weakness, Dizziness, by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Ottumwa, Iowa.—"For years I was almost a constant sufferer from female trouble in all its dreadful forms; shooting pains all over my body, sick headache, spinal weakness, dizziness, depression, and everything that was horrid. I tried many doctors in different parts of the United States, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than all the doctors. I feel it my duty to tell you these facts. My heart is full of gratitude to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for my health."—Mrs. HARRIET E. WAMPLER, 524 S. Ransom Street, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Consider Well This Advice.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

THERE IS NO CASE OF INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, BLOOD OR SKIN DISEASE arising from a disordered stomach, bowels, liver or kidneys which

"SEVEN BARKS" will not materially benefit, or permanently cure; this has been proven for the past 43 years. Ask your parents, or neighbors, about SEVEN BARKS, as thousands have testified to its merits. Don't delay to get a 50 cent bottle at your druggist, and start yourself on the road to complete recovery. LYMAN BROWN, 88 Murray St., New York, N.Y.

GRAND TRUCK

Current Time Table.

Effective Oct. 1, 1911.

EAST BOUND.

Stations.	No. 4	No. 6	No. 2
Daily	Ex. Sun.	A.M.	P.M.
Berlin, leave,	3:45	8:01	2:58
Gorham,	4:00	8:17	3:13
West Bethel,	4:35	8:47	3:45
BETHEL,	4:46	8:55	3:55
Locke's Mills,		9:05	4:00
Bryant's Pond,	5:05	9:13	4:08
South Paris,	5:36	9:43	4:36
Lewiston, arrive	6:40	10:50	5:35
Portland,	7:30	11:45	6:30

WEST BOUND.

Stations.	No. 3	No. 5	No. 1
Daily	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.	Daily
Portland,	7:45	1:30	7:00
Lewiston,	8:45	2:35	7:45
South Paris,	9:43	3:35	8:47
Bryant's Pond,	10:10	3:55	9:18
Locke's Mills,	10:44	4:18	9:46
BETHEL,	10:50	4:27	9:57
West Bethel,	10:55	4:35	9:46
Gorham,	11:16	5:00	9:55
Berlin,	11:34	5:37	10:40

For fares, time tables, maps and reliable information, write

F. E. PURRINGTON,

Agent, G. T. Ry., Bethel, Me.

MEINE CENTRAL

IN EFFECT DECEMBER 3, 1911.

Trains leave Rumford at 8:45 a. m., 2:05 p. m., week days; 2:05 p. m. Sundays, for Lewiston, Portland and Boston. 4:50 p. m., week days, for Orono.

Trains arrive in Rumford at 11:45 a. m., 4:10 p. m., week days, and 11:55 p. m. Sundays from Lewiston, Portland and Boston. At 8:35 a. m., week days from Orono.

H. D. WALDRON, General Passenger Agent, MORRIS McDONALD, Vice-President & General Manager.

Electric Bitters

Made a New Man of Him.

"I was suffering from pain in my stomach, head and back," writes H. T. Alton, Raleigh, N. C., "and my liver and kidneys did not work right, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man." PRICE 25 CTS. AT ALL DRUG STORES.

WEAR HUB RUBBERS THIS WINTER

ASK ANY HORSE

Eureka Harness Oil

Mica Axle Grease

Sold by dealers everywhere

Standard Oil Co. of New York

LOCAL HISTORY.

(Continued from page 1.)
60 years of age, and had been twice married—first to Miss Mary E. Burbank of Bethel, by whom he had three children, and after her decease to a Mrs. Butler.

From other sources of information the following is gathered:

Prof. Weston was a son of Rev. Isaac Weston, born at the time and place as stated above, and not at Cumberland as reported in the Bowdoin College records, where he graduated in 1832, in a class that numbered twenty-six. Alpheus Grover and Calvin Chapman having from Bethel. And this fact probably accounts for the acquaintance between young Weston and Miss Mary Eliza Burbank that ultimately resulted in marriage. Several of the college class received more than local fame. The death of young Grover was premature. He was taken ill at Auburn on the way home from a place where he had been to deliver a sermon as a candidate for settlement, and died Nov. 3, 1842, having graduated only that year from the Bangor Theological Seminary.

The next year after graduation young Weston brought out "The Bowdoin Poets," a work of much merit, containing the names of twenty-nine contributors. He then engaged in teaching, and for nearly seven years had charge of the Lewiston Falls academy, going from there to the Gorham, Me. Female Seminary. There he remained thirteen years, when he received the appointment of State Superintendent of Schools. He opened the first State normal school at Farmington. He was an assistant editor of the literary journal started in Portland called the "Estelle," which was merged into the Transcript. It was in 1852 he took charge of the Abbott Family School for boys at Farmington, and from there removed to Lake Forest, Ill., where he conducted seven years a school, when, in 1870, he opened a school for young ladies at Highland Park, near Chicago. The date of his decease I have presented. His remains were brought to Gorham, Me., for interment, a large number from all parts of the State attending the funeral exercises.

In the volume entitled "The Poets of Maine," published in 1888, may be seen three specimens of his poetical effusions and in the "Biography of Maine," published in 1900, may be seen a list of his printed works, that had been found at that date.

The history of Gorham states that the house he erected to that town still remains, and adds that "he was a poet of no mean talents, a man of much genius and versatility of talent, and greatly beloved by a large circle of pupils and friends."

His father officiated several years at Gorham, then went to Cumberland when the son was a young man, because the father to the same of the place of the birth.

In the Portland Transcript of July 12, 1870, four months before the departure of the son of the Professor to what he termed the "underland," appeared a poem composed by him, entitled "The Poet," which was a tribute to the memory of the poet who had just died. The poem is as follows:

THE FLYING TRAIN.

Bowdoin Review, Class of 1838.

BY EDWARD P. WESTON.

Norway

"Then, forgets laborer toil,"
Flaccus
The hard of home's Augustan age,
That at once and ever and sage,
Left words of cheer on many a page.

But when that long deep breath to drew,
And sighed to all the world, "Ethen,"
His thoughts were doubtless tinged with blue.

I reckon that his life had run
Like yours and mine, till one by one
His brightest years were tapped and done.

Perhaps November's frosty touch
Had played among his locks so much,
Friends thought him in old age's clutch.

And as he slept, perhaps with tears,
"Foggy and" "Aging years"—
Till every Latin schoolboy hears.

What wonder if I forth knew
That classic verse of sombre hue,
And him it o'er again with you!

"Laborer toil!" How they glide—
These scenes of cheer and pride,

Our manhood's years of strength and pride,
Like vessels dropping down the tide!

Like good ships standing out to sea,
The vastness of eternity—
Ah, who can tell what that may be!

The years glide on, but memory stays,
And in the light of bygone days,
Her pictures of our past display.

With tremulous finger, pointing back
Along life's ever-changing track,
She faintly beckons would you park.

And lay them at our feet again,
With many a mingled joy and pain,
Life's never to be suffered in vain.

There childhood lies, the westerland—
With broken ships along the strand,
And centuries not brought safe to hand.

There to the sweet, green fields of youth,
With streams of life and love and truth!
And dreams not all to fill, and smooth.

There scenes of cheer and pride,
To be continued.

May Heaven's own glory gild the West,
Hope calm the throbbing of each breast,
And faith lay hold on promised rest!

To be continued.

BACK IN TOWN.

"Was your love affair romantic?"
"Yes, yes," I met Reginald at the
concert. We both pretended to be
very sad."

"Yes, yes,"
"And now it turns out that he is
in the permanent on our place."

To be continued.

To be continued.

To be continued.

To be continued.

To be continued.

To be continued.

To be continued.

To be continued.

To be continued.

To be continued.

To be continued.

To be continued.

To be continued.

To be continued.

To be continued.

To be continued.

To be continued.

To be continued.

To be continued.

To be continued.

Z. L. MERCHANT & CO.

SUCCESSORS TO S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE

FOURTH OF JULY SPECIALS

And June Stock Clearance Sale in the Ready to Wear Department.

THE OBJECT IS TO CLEAN UP THE STOCK, FOR THE NEW SEASON IS FAST APPROACHING.

WHEN YOU COME HERE AND SEE THE BEAUTIFUL GARMENTS OFFERED AT SUCH ATTRACTIVE PRICES, YOU ARE SURE TO REALIZE THAT THIS IS A REAL MONEY-SAVING EVENT OF IMPORTANCE TO YOU. BEAR IN MIND THAT IT IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR US TO FITTINGLY DESCRIBE THE BEAUTY OF THESE GARMENTS AND THE ATTRACTIVENESS OF THE VALUES. YOU MUST COME AND SEE THEM.

WOOL SUITS	WOOL COATS	SILK AND WOOL DRESSES	SILK AND LINGERIE WAISTS
\$25.00 Value.....Now \$20.00	\$9.00 Value.....Now \$ 6.50	SILK DRESSES, small lot	FANCY SILK WAISTS marked
25.00 Value.....Now 17.00	10.00 Value.....Now 7.00	mostly black all one size, 36,	at season's end clean up prices,
21.00 Value.....Now 15.00	11.00 Value.....Now 8.00	\$14.00 and \$15.00 dresses, all go	at a saving of 25 to 50 per cent.
19.50 Value.....Now 13.50	12.50 Value.....Now 9.00	in at the little price of \$9.50.	
15.00 Value.....Now 10.00	15.00 Value.....Now 11.00	WOOL SERGE DRESSES in	LINGERIE WAISTS in a variety
11.00 Value.....Now 8.00	18.00 Value.....Now 12.50	size 16, black \$6.00 to \$10.00 all	of fine batiste, lawn and
OUR SPECIAL LOT OF LA-		go in at one price \$4.98.	muslin, made in attractive models,
DIES' SUITS PUT IN AT HALF		ONE WHITE SERGE DRESS,	neatly finished with pretty lace
PRICE		size 16, black trimmed, \$9.00 val-	and embroideries. Specially
		ne, now \$6.50.	priced at 79c to \$3.25.
CHILDREN'S COATS		TWO WHITE SERGE DRESS.	
\$2.50 Value.....Now \$1.75	ONE LONG BLACK SILK	ES, size 16 and 18, collar and cuffs	\$1.50 Value.....Now \$1.25
3.00 Value.....Now 2.00	COAT, size 3, \$14.00 value, now	of black and white stripe corded	1.98 Value.....Now 1.50
3.50 Value.....Now 2.50	\$9.50.	material, \$10.00 values, now \$7.50.	2.25 Value.....Now 1.59
4.50 Value.....Now 3.25	ONE LONG BLACK SILK		2.50 Value.....Now 1.87
5.50 Value.....Now 3.75	COAT, size 30, \$16.00 value, now		3.60 Value.....Now 2.75
	\$11.00.		4.30 Value.....Now 3.25

STORE WILL BE CLOSED JULY FOURTH.

One Price Cash Store

Z. L. Merchant & Co.

Norway

Maine.

ANDOVER.

Henry Miller, who has been working on the Emerson farm has moved to Barre Plains, Mass., where he has a position with his brother on the railroad. Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Senior from Sanford, Me., and Mrs. Clara Thing from Livermore are guests of O. A. Burgess and wife and Mrs. Harry Thomas.

Mr. C. H. Gibbs from Livermore is traveling in Oxford County in the interest of the Lewiston Journal. R. L. Thurston and wife and Mrs. Y. A. Thurston were in Andover, Monday.

Rev. H. S. Packard preached at Rumford Point, Sunday.

Geo. Barrows from Canton is spending a few days in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Hanson and Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Heywood were guests of Y. A. Thurston and family recently.

Mrs. Maggie Stuart is visiting friends in Bangor.

Rev. J. A. Waterworth preached an interesting sermon at the Congregational church Sunday morning from the text, Romans 13:14, "Christian Endeavor in the evening led by Gladys Howard."

The Oxford North Agricultural Society held a meeting at the Hook and Ladder hall, Monday evening, when the various committees were chosen. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Waterworth and daughter, who have been spending a few weeks in town returned to their home in So. Portland, Tuesday. They were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Everett, Monday at Rumford.

Uncle Damon has purchased a new Red touring car.

Eli Stearns of Bethel was in town last week laying wood.

The Drama, "Brookdale Farm," given by the high school pupils, was presented in the hall Wednesday evening, June 20. A social dance was enjoyed afterwards. Herschel Olmstead and Carroll Elliott from Rumford were present.

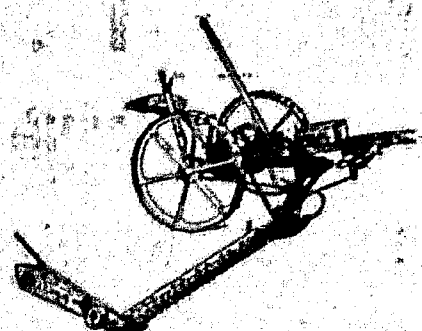
Miss Matilda Hall is visiting friends in Canton.

Mr. L. Thurston of Bethel was in town this week.

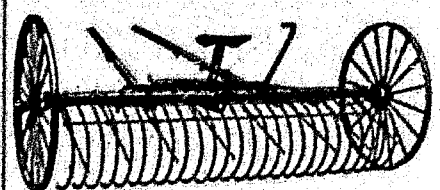
The Ladies' Aid met Wednesday with Mrs. Alice Speatt.

Mrs. Henry Farrar and children attended the Roll Call at the Congregational church June 27.

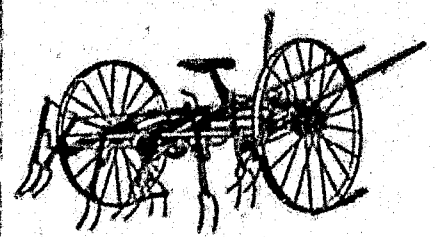
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